

**FIGURE 1**

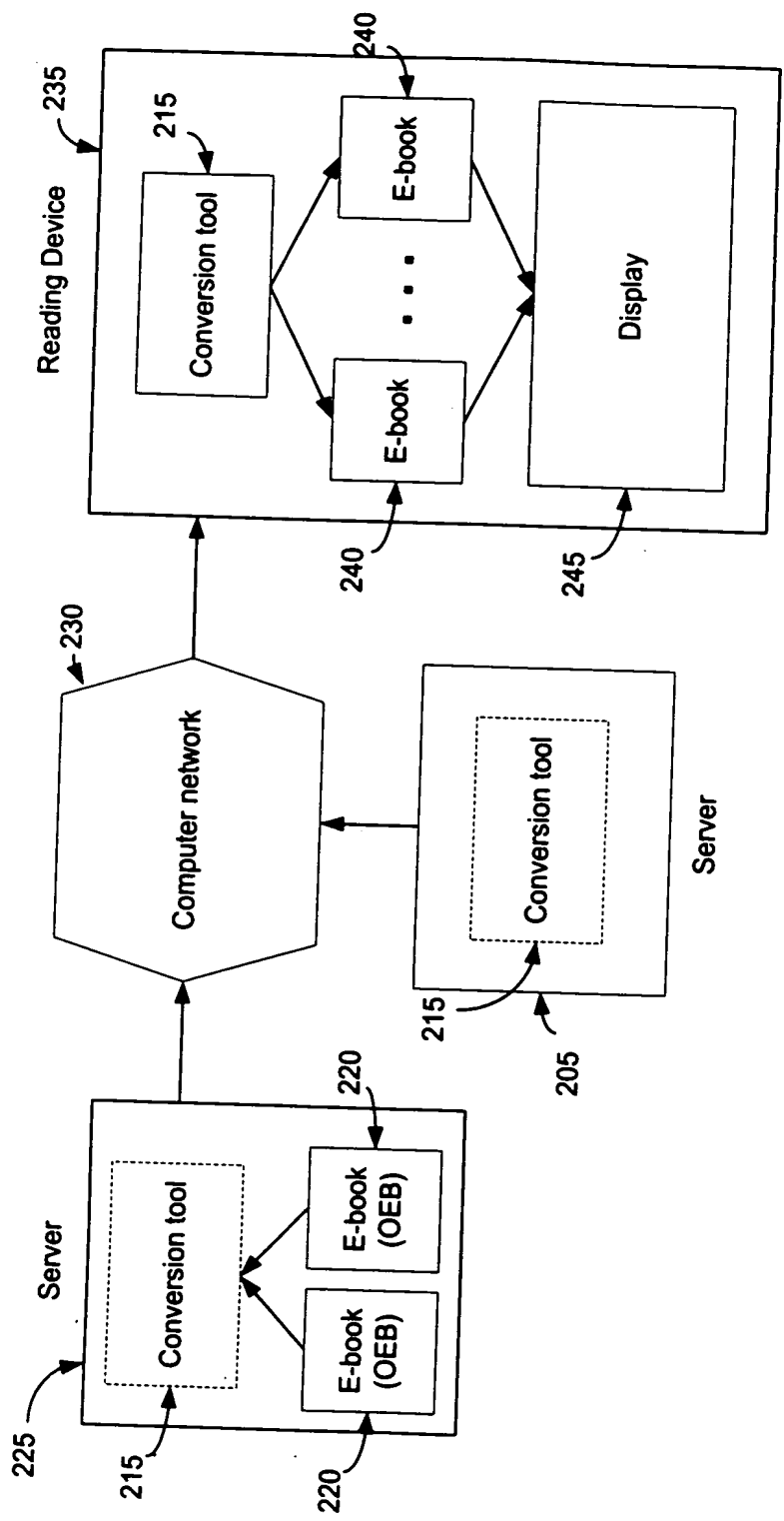


FIGURE 2

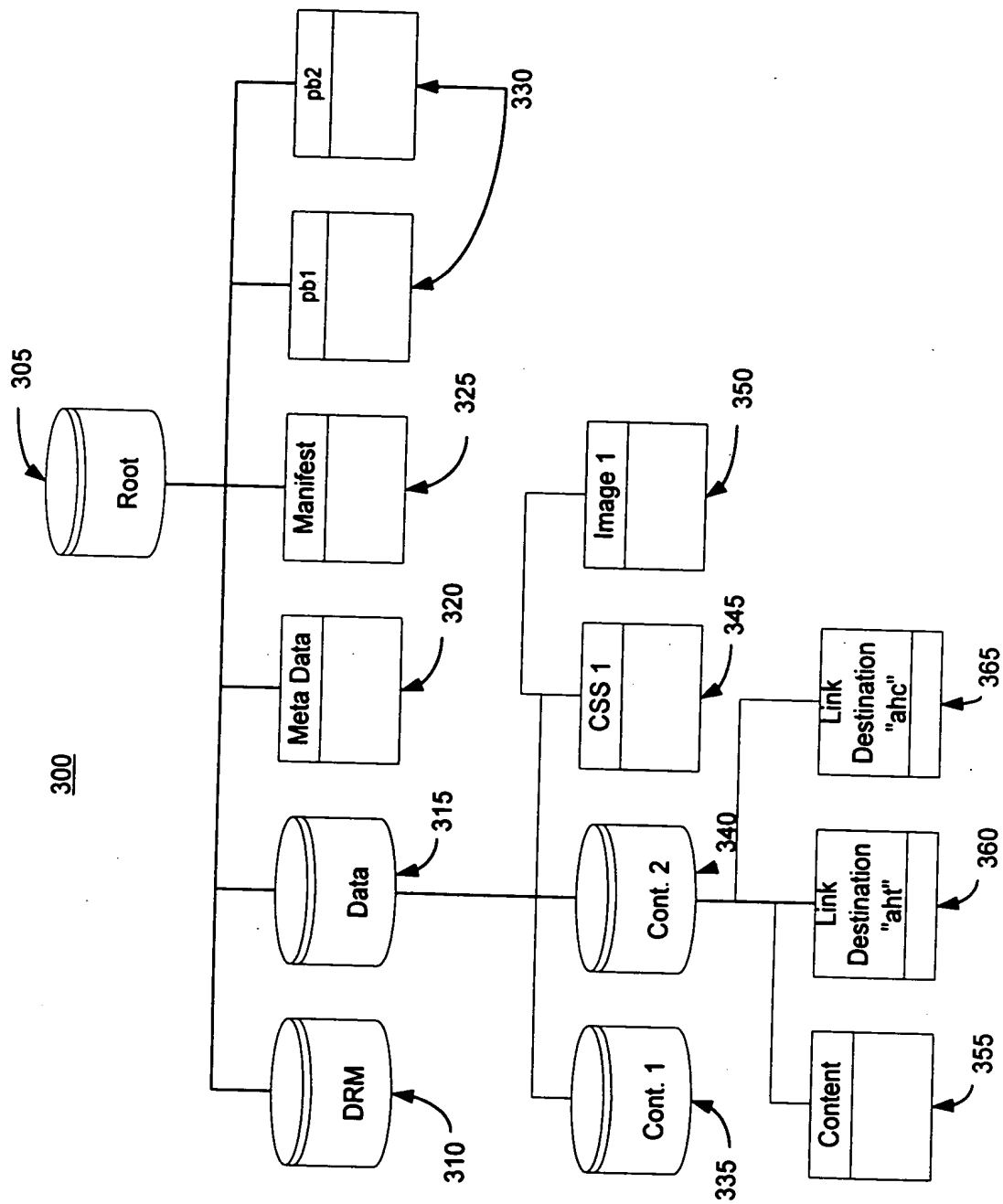
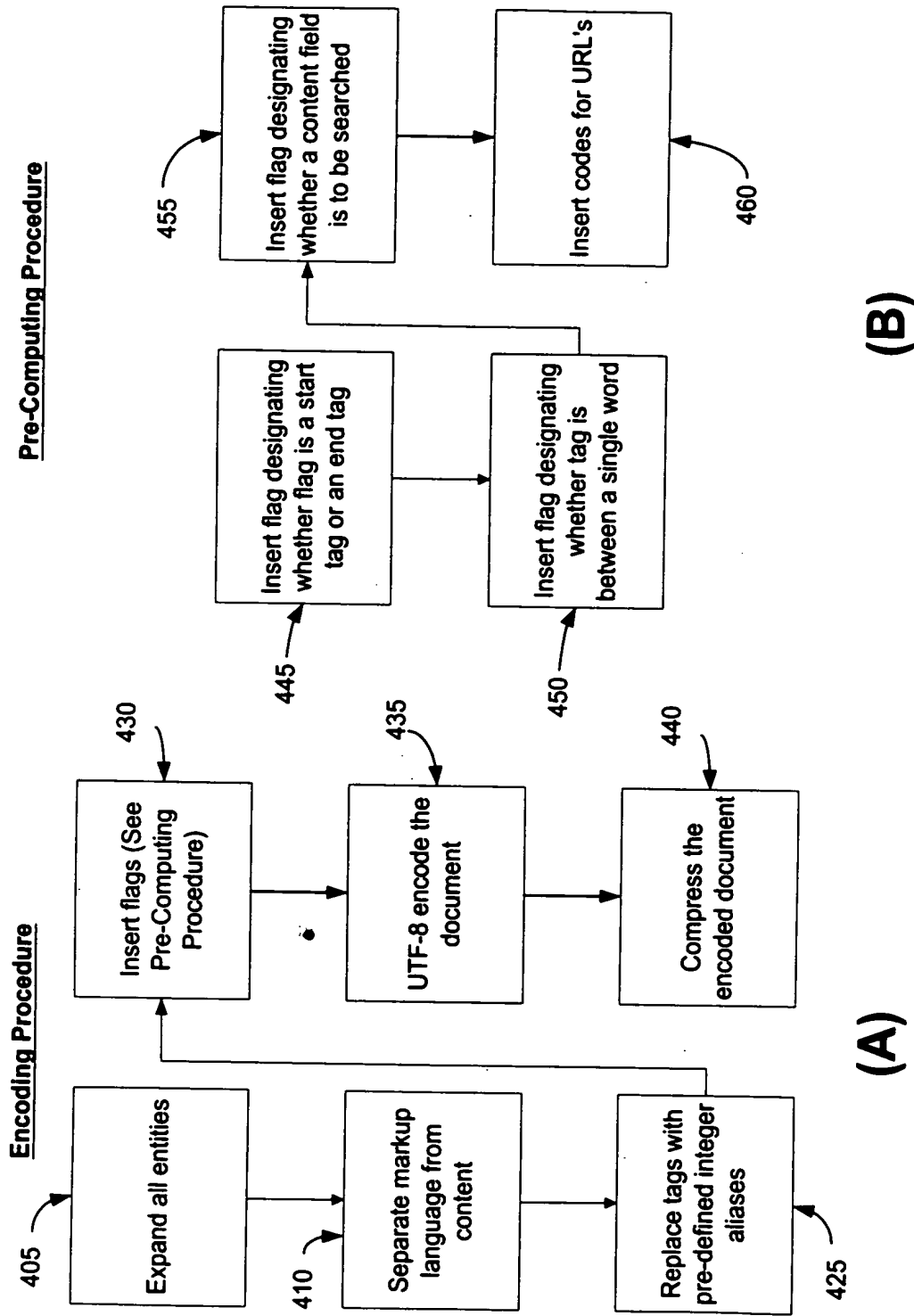
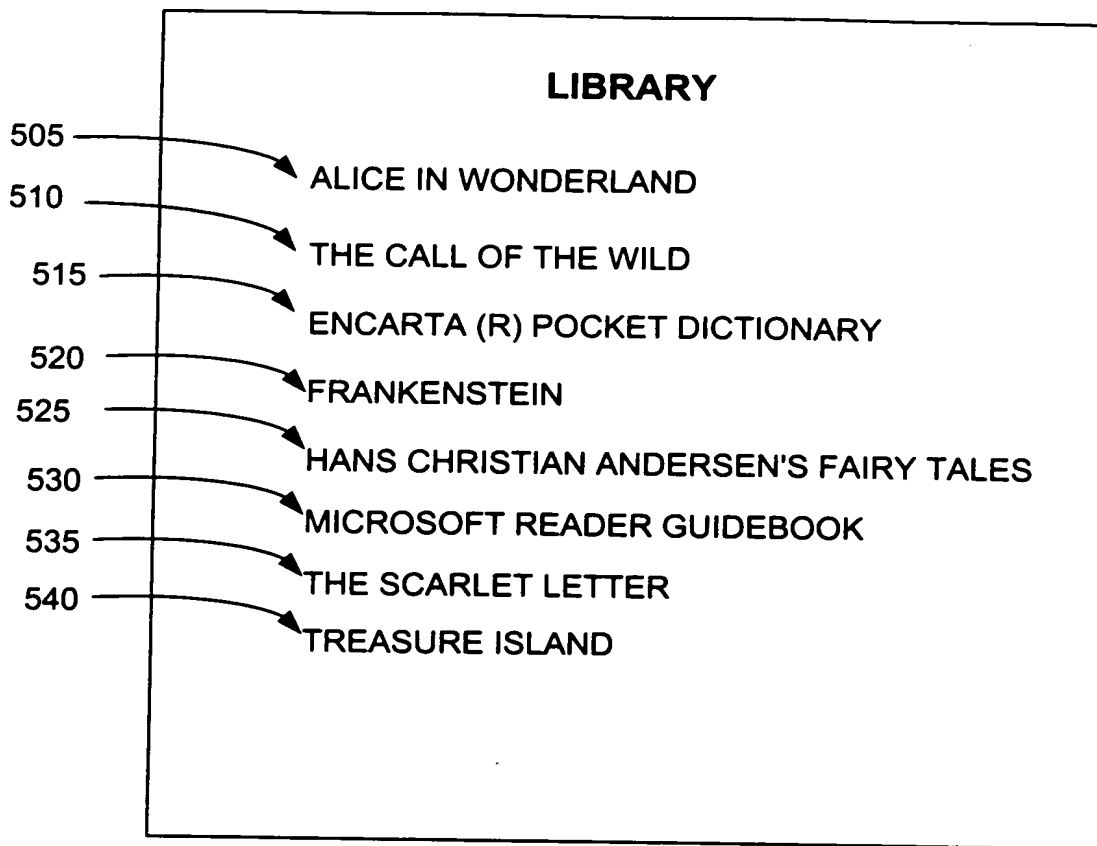


FIGURE 3



**FIGURE 4**



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**FIGURE 5**

# **ALICE IN WONDERLAND**

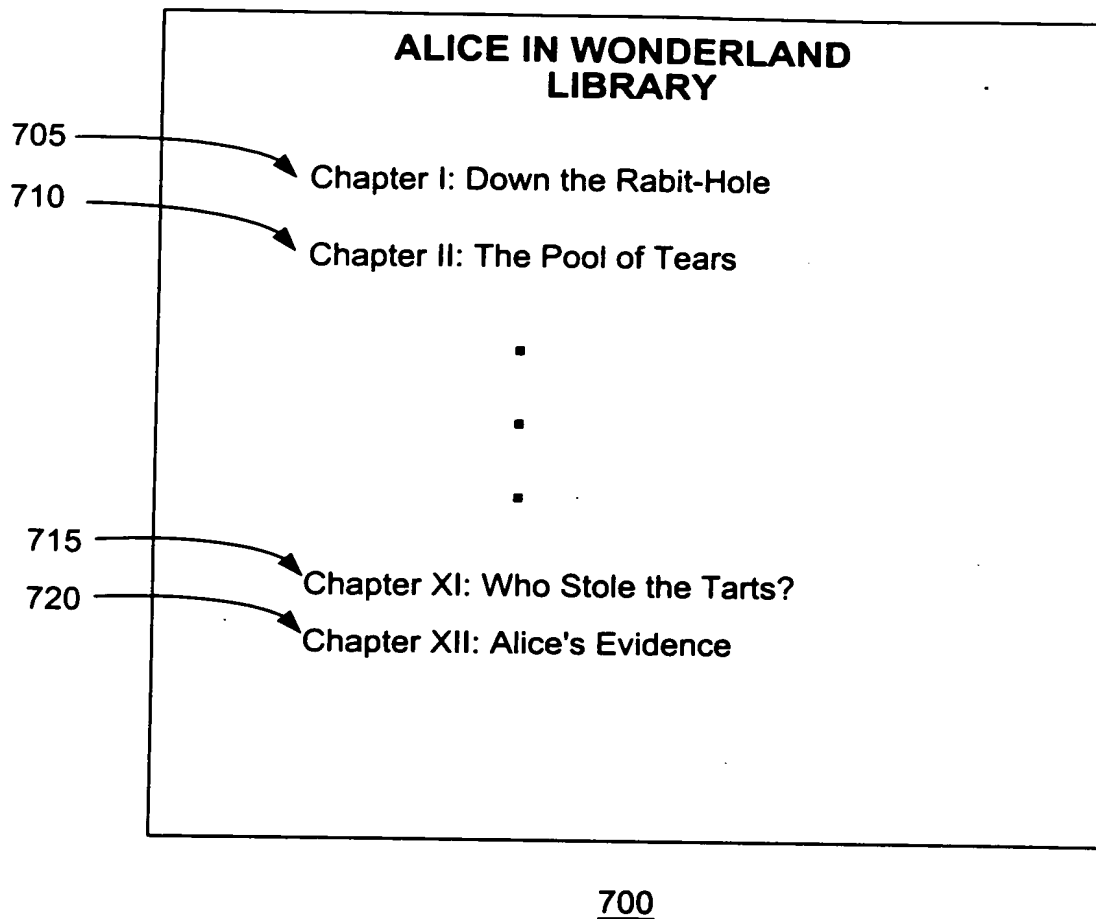
Lewis Carol

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**FIGURE 6**



**FIGURE 7**

**ALICE IN WONDERLAND**  
**Lewis Carol**

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Chapter II: The Pool of Tears

"Curiouser and curiouser!" cried Alice (she was so much surprised, that for the moment she quite forgot how to speak good English); "now I'm opening out like the largest telescope that ever was! Good-bye, feet!" (for when she looked down at her feet, they seemed to be almost out of sight, they were getting so far off). "Oh, my poor little feet, I wonder who will put on your shoes and stockings for you now, dears? I'm sure I shan't be able! I shall be a great deal too far off to trouble myself about you: you must manage the best way you can;—but I must be kind to them," thought Alice, "or perhaps they won't walk the way I want to go! Let me see: I'll give them a new pair of boots every Christmas." And she went on planning to herself how she would manage it. "They must go by the

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**FIGURE 8**